

After Long Yihui and Pei Liang left, Ye Long hurried forward and took Qin Jun's hand, looking left and right.

“Jun, are you alright?”

That was a chainsaw!

Ye Long has been working in the factory for so many years, and many people got injured by chainsaws. But it was the first time for him to see someone split the chainsaw with their hands.

Ye Long had heard of cutting durians open with bare hands, but this was surely the first time he heard about halving a chainsaw with bare hands.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “It's nothing Uncle Ye, it's just some tricks I showed for them.”

Ye Long was relieved hearing that. It was merely a trick. He thought Qin Jun was really invulnerable to any weapon – that would be truly out of this world.

“That's Boss Pei! You need to be careful in the future and don't get caught.”

“Don't worry, Uncle Ye.”

“By the way, you just said that the Meng Group will invest in our company, is that true?”

“Of course, it is true. The fund reception ceremony will take place tomorrow. These outstanding rentals and bank loans will be paid and the Meng Group will also entrust you with some projects. You will be very busy soon, Uncle Ye.”

Ye Long's mouth was agape with a surprised look on his face.

...

Ye Long would be very busy for sure as the factory just had a change in management. The old employees were extremely happy to see Ye Long return. He was indeed more popular than Ye Peng among the employees.

With these investments from Meng Group, it was far from having the factory closed down. Qin Jun didn't have to worry anymore.

After Yang Wei went back, he called Ye Peng and told him what happened today.

Ye Peng hung up and frowned.

“Dad, is there something wrong with Duan Baodong? Why didn't he pursue Ye Long about the matter?”

Ye Shaosheng was a little puzzled too, “Duan Baodong is very cruel. If it was us who didn't pay back the money, he would at least beat us up to serve as a warning. How can he get to Ye Long and still be in one piece?”

Ye Peng's face was gloomy, “Ye Long is really lucky to escape from this. But we shall see if he can hide when the bank comes to collect the debt in a few days!”

...

Back at Ye's house, Ye Wan'er wore a long skirt and put on some light makeup, as if she was about to go out.

“Jun, you are back!”

Qin Jun asked, “Are you going out?”

“Yes, Jun! Do you remember Shu? We were playmates and best friends when we were young.”

Qin Jun thought for a while, “Oh, you mean Chen Shu?”

When they were young, her classmate Chen Shu often came to play together so they also knew each other.

“Yes, we are having a class reunion today. Shu will be there and I want to meet her. It's been such a long time. Can you go with me?”

“Sure.”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er left the house and got into a taxi. Ye Wan'er told Qin Jun about Chen Shu along the way.

After Qin Jun's family had issues, Ye Long and his family were kicked out from Ye family. They lived poorly and Ye Wan'er couldn't even attend high school.

It was Chen Shu who had been helping her. She brought Ye Wan'er an extra lunch every day to school. Chen Shu would also help her financially, by paying for her books.

It was already a burden for Chen Shu, who came from an ordinary family, even though the money was not that much.

Ye Wan'er dropped out of school later and chances for them to meet became much fewer. Chen Shu would still send red

envelopes worth two or three hundred to Ye Wan'er during the holidays. It had been more than a year since they met, and Ye Wan'er missed her dearly.

Qin Jun was a little touched by what he heard. Such a friend was really nice.

Ye Wan'er's downfall was all because of Qin Jun. Chen Shu helped Ye Wan'er, and helped Qin Jun too. He wanted to return her favor when he had the opportunity.

Soon they arrived at the Golden Dragon Hotel, which was a very high-end hotel in the East China Sea. It was open to the public in the form of a resort and was a hotel that integrated eating, drinking and entertainment. It was very luxurious.

The taxi stopped. Ye Wan'er got out of it and she saw Chen Shu.

“Shu!”

“Wan'er!”

These two best friends were extremely happy to meet each other. Although the two had been in contact on WeChat and hadn't seen each other for a long time, they were still very close to each other.

Chen Shu was a little surprised to see Ye Wan'er coming with a man.

"Wan'er, this is..."

Ye Wan'er whispered, "This is Qin Jun."

Chen Shu's mouth grew wide while she looked strangely at Qin Jun.

"Qin Jun, you are still alive!"

Although Chen Shu and Qin Jun were just acquaintances, Chen Shu was kindhearted and was happy to learn that Qin Jun was still very much alive.

Qin Jun took the initiative to shake hands with Chen Shu, "Thank you for taking care of Wan'er for so many years."

Chen Shu was a little shy, "It's nothing. We are best friends; you don't have to be so polite."

Qin Jun let go of Chen Shu's hand and

nodded.

Qin Jun took advantage of the time during the handshake to take her pulse.

As he saw that Chen Shu's face was not in good shape and there seemed to be some symptoms. Qin Jun had already diagnosed her condition even though they only had a few seconds of contact.

Chen Shu seemed to be overworked and malnourished. She might be getting tired from work and her life was not as good.

Chen Shu looked a little shy when she saw Qin Jun.

“Wan'er, do you know who organized the class gathering today?”

Ye Wan'er was taken aback for a moment, “I don't know.” She only participated because Chen Shu was there.

“It's Xu Peng, the one in our class who had a crush on you before. I know that you and Qin Jun are a couple. If you want to let Xu Peng know, he would probably be really angry.”

Ye Wan'er blushed immediately when she

heard the assumption that they were a couple.

“Shu, don't talk nonsense!”

Chen Shu shook her head helplessly, “Oh, you should keep a low profile today. I don't want to offend Xu Peng.”

Ye Wan'er asked, “Why? Are you related to him?”

Chen Shu said, “Xu Peng's dad suddenly went rich a few years ago and became the tycoon in our district. I am now working as a director at his workshop. His dad is in charge of everything, so I dare not offend him.”

Ye Wan'er suddenly realized and nodded, “Don't worry, I have never had any contact with him. I won't provoke him either.”

While the two were chatting, a short, fat, bespectacled man came over.

“Wan'er? I haven't seen you for many years and you are still so beautiful!”

This stout man was Xu Peng, whom Chen Shu just mentioned. He was also the organizer of this class reunion.

Xu Peng stretched out his hand and wanted to hug Ye Wan'er, but Ye Wan'er turned to her side and tactfully refused.

Ye Wan'er frowned. She felt that Xu Peng was very different from who he was previously.

Xu Peng used to be the kind of man who was very introverted and had a low self-esteem. Although many people knew that he had a crush on Ye Wan'er, he never showed it and rarely talked to Ye Wan'er.

But now, Xu Peng became very rich at the young age of 25. His personality had definitely changed a lot.

He was brave enough to do things that he didn't dare to do before, like pursuing Ye Wan'er.



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Chen Shu felt a little embarrassed. She wanted to get out of this class reunion because it was deliberately organized by Xu Peng, for his personal motifs.

First of all, Xu Peng wanted to show off to his classmates that he became a rich person.

Now that Xu Peng had gotten rich, he wanted to gather all of his old classmates to let them know his wealth.

Secondly, it was to pursue Ye Wan'er again.

Ye Wan'er had always been his dream girl and he still couldn't forget her after so many years.

Xu Peng didn't expect Ye Wan'er to be so much more beautiful as compared to the school days back then. Ye Wan'er was truly the real goddess now.

However, who was that guy beside her?

Xu Peng frowned slightly when he saw Qin Jun and asked, "Wan'er, this is..."

Ye Wan'er took Qin Jun's arm and said, a little embarrassed, "My boyfriend."

Xu Peng's expression froze suddenly and a hazy expression appeared on his plump face.

“Haha! I don't even know you have a boyfriend. Dude, what is your profession?”

Qin Jun said, “I am a doctor.”

Xu Peng's face showed a trace of disdain, “Oh, you are a doctor. Doctors are getting a good salary now, aren't they? If you work overtime, you could probably get five or six thousand monthly?”

Xu Peng's tone was one like an emperor's, giving commands to his “citizens”.

Xu Peng was a rich person who inherited his family's wealth. His father was a tycoon and the entire plastic factory belongs to his father. This has made Xu Peng to have a great sense of superiority over the working class.

Qin Jun kept silent, unwilling to entertain such an idiot.

Beside him, there was an average-looking woman with a good figure. She had thick make-up and the scent of perfume on her.

“Master Xu, you might have forgotten about what the working class earns. Nowadays, doctors earn a lot every month. If you are in a renowned hospital, the pay could be as much as eight to nine, or even ten thousand.”

This woman was also Ye Wan'er's classmate, Yang Xue.

Yang Xue was already a snobbish person ever since her school days. Her personality seemed to have not changed after many years, but her face had changed a lot. Who knew what technology she used to achieve that beauty?

Xu Peng also smiled arrogantly, “Oh, I didn't know that doctors earn so much now.”

Yang Xue continued next to him, “No matter how much you earn, you can't compare with master Xu. His family is big and you can get hundreds of thousands of dividends every month even if you don't do anything. People in the working-class like us are incomparable to him. It would be already considered good if we could afford a mortgage and car loan.”

Xu Peng nodded and said arrogantly,

“Ordinary people's life is indeed like that. The working class will always work to survive, instead of living their life.”

“The style and quality of life is really important, just like my new Cayenne here. This is a proper car. Those priced around two or three hundred thousand, or even cheaper, can only be called transportation tools.”

No one bothered about that car at first, but after Xu Peng deliberately mentioned about it, everyone looked at his brand-new Porsche Cayenne.

“Wow, Master Xu, this car is so new and it even has no license plate yet. Did you just buy it?”

Xu Peng was very satisfied with everyone's surprised reaction. He nodded and pointed to the exhibition center next to him. “There is a car exhibition over there. I just went for a walk and picked one up.”

Xu Peng had already wanted to buy that car a long time ago. It just happened that a class gathering was going on and he took the opportunity to show off.

They could even buy a car unnecessarily.

Buying a car just felt like having a normal meal to them. They wanted to let everyone know how life was for the rich.

Xu Peng's words really got everyone jealous.

“This is our Master Xu. He could buy a luxurious car while having a gathering. This is something we can't even imagine.”

“Master Xu's father is a famous entrepreneur. Those girls who rejected Master Xu probably regret it now?”

“Haha! It's not too late now to regret. Xu Shao is still single anyway. I heard that Xu Shao did pursue Ye Wan'er before?”



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As soon as this was said, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly became a little weird. It became eerily quiet and everyone's eyes were on Qin Jun.

Both of them were talking about Xu Peng and Ye Wan'er, but Qin Jun's reaction was everyone's concern.

Can you be the boyfriend of such a beautiful woman like Ye Wan'er if you don't have what it takes?

Let's ease the situation.

"Haha! Those were all in the past. Now that Master Xu is so powerful, all the women in the world are his! Let's go in first, shall we?"

However, there was no way Xu Peng was going to back down. He smiled coldly and said, "That's not true. Although I am rich now, I have always been the very same person I used to be."

Xu Peng's eyes drifted to Qin Jun from time to time while he spoke.

Obviously, what he meant was that though he was wealthy, he still liked Ye Wan'er.

Seeing that Qin Jun was still silent, Xu Peng asked, "You took a taxi here just now, right? Would you like to consider getting a car? Would you like me to introduce you to a used car dealer? It's guaranteed to be cheap."

Xu Peng finished what he wanted to say and Yang Xue immediately continued, "Stop messing around, Master Xu. Not everyone can afford a second-hand car. It is sufficient for the people in the working-class to afford a house. The pressure to repay the loan is very high, so let's not put them in a spot. "

Xu Peng was stunned, "Oh? Am I doing so? It is my fault then. My apologies to this gentleman here, I didn't know you that you couldn't afford it. Let's go in for dinner."

Xu Peng appeared to be very easy-going and acted friendly, but his words were sarcastic and mean, in an attempt to give emphasis to his elitism.

Qin Jun was really too lazy to entertain this kind of moron and he ignored Xu Peng all the way. But in the eyes of everyone, Qin Jun seemed to be pitiful and speechless.

Everyone walked into the restaurant. The

lobby manager walked over politely and said, "Master Xu, the Dizige private room has been arranged for you, and it's ready for use."

Xu Peng frowned, "Dizige? Manager Wang, didn't I reserve the Tianzige private room?"

Manager Wang smiled politely, "Sorry Master Xu, the Tianzige has been reserved and only Dizige is available. You can only skip the waiting list if you have a platinum card."

Xu Peng's expression was a little unhappy, but there was nothing he could do. He didn't dare to make a fuss in the Golden Dragon Hotel.

Platinum cards would only be issued to customers who spent more than ten million annually, or if they were the VIP of the hotel. Xu Peng was just an ordinary customer, and he could not afford spending ten million a year in the restaurant.

Xu Peng turned around and said to his classmates, "I am very sorry. The Tianzige private room has been reserved today but getting Dizige would be equally great. It is a rare chance for you to be here. Enjoy

yourselves later.”

In Xu Peng's eyes, those classmates were all uneducated individuals. They wouldn't have had any chance to visit such a high-end place.



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No one said anything to that pretentious Xu Peng.

After all, he was a nouveau riche and the class reunion was his treat.

Everyone went up to the second floor. When they reached the private room, a man in a leather jacket came out of the Tianzige private room next door and went to the bathroom. When the man saw Qin Jun, he was slightly taken aback and immediately became sober. He quickly ran back to the private room.

Inside Tianzige, Pei Liang was drinking and frowned when he saw his assistant panicking.

“What are you doing? Did you see a ghost?”

His man said, “Boss Pei, it's scarier than a ghost! I saw Master Qin!”

Pei Liang was taken aback, stood up excitedly and said, “Master Qin? He came looking for me?”

Pei Liang wondered how Qin Jun knew that Golden Dragon Hotel was his property.

The scene of Qin Jun splitting the chainsaw with his bare hands left a big trauma on Pei Liang. Such a person was not someone to mess around with. Pei Liang was very sober after hearing about Qin Jun from his man.

The man said, "Boss Pei, I don't think he is looking for you. I saw him together with a few other people entering the Dizige. It seems like a meal gathering."

Pei Liang breathed a sigh of relief as he thought Qin Jun was not looking for trouble with him.

He glanced at the untouched food on the table and said, "Quick, take away these dishes!"

"But boss, you have not eaten anything yet! Are you sure you want them to be taken away?"

"Stop the nonsense and take them away now!"

A few of his men hurriedly kept all the delicacies that had just been served and the entire private room was cleaned up.

Upon seeing this, Manager Wang asked,

“Boss Pei, is there something wrong?”

Pei Liang said, “Go and invite all the guests from Dizige to come over here. Serve them the best wine and food. Hurry up or I will kill you!”

Pei Liang was a boss after all, so he spoke and acted vigorously. A few words were enough to frighten Manager Wang and he began to clean up immediately.

Later on, Manager Wang entered Dizige. Xu Peng and others were ordering food.

“Master Xu, President Pei had specially requested you to have a meal in Tianzige now.”

Xu Peng's eyes lit up and revealed a hint of surprise with such a treatment.

Is it because the owner of this restaurant knows who my dad is?

It couldn't be. Xu Peng flaunted his wealth in front of Pei Liang and he didn't take it seriously.

Xu Peng didn't bother to think about it anymore. It was already an honor big enough for him to be invited by Pei Liang.

Xu Peng got up and said, "You guys are lucky to be having a meal in Tianzige because of me. Come on, let's shift over."

Everyone walked out of the Dizige one after another, preparing to enter the Tianzige. When Qin Jun finally came out, Manager Wang stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Master Qin, I am Wang. Boss Pei wants to inform you that everything here tonight is free of charge for your friends. Boss Pei won't be coming to meet you. He would like to invite you for a meal next time."

When Qin Jun heard this, he realized that the hotel was Pei Liang's property.

Qin Jun didn't bother much as it was just a meal. He nodded and went in.

Tianzige was indeed much better than Dizige. The decoration and tableware were much luxurious in comparison with the other. A few waiters were there, ready to serve the guests. The vibe was indeed fabulous.

Xu Peng felt satisfied and sat on the main seat. He took the menu and handed it over to Ye Wan'er.

“Wan'er, the food here is good. You may order whatever you want.”



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Ye Wan'er nodded and opened the menu. She even discussed food with Jun Qin.

When Xu Peng saw them so close, his face turned dark.

Yang Xue, who was sitting next to Xu Peng, said quickly, "Being a doctor is tough and making money is hard. It's not easy for you to have a meal here. It's Master Xu's treat, so please order as you like."

Ye Wan'er frowned and ignored her. She ordered a few dishes and handed the menu over to others.

Everyone started chatting at the dinner table. The topics were basically about Xu Peng. After all, Xu Peng was a nouveau riche and achieved the most among his classmates. They were trying to befriend him for personal gain in the future.

A moment later, the dishes were served and they were all delicate and expensive stuff.

Qin Jun ordered only a few simple dishes and the rest was basically ordered by Pei Liang. Those which he specially requested were all premium dishes.

Pei Liang said that the food was all free of charge, hence Qin Jun ordered whatever he wanted.

Looking at all the delicacies on the table, Xu Peng felt a little distressed and said coldly, "Qin Jun really ordered all he could, didn't he?"

This guy was indeed uneducated. He only ordered the premium dishes. Even Xu Peng felt distressed to pay for the meal.

"Haha Master Xu! He is a man in the working-class and he rarely eats such delicacies on normal days. He can't be here every day, unlike you, Master Xu."

These flattering words were able to calm Xu Peng. He continued to say arrogantly, "That's right, Wan'er. You should eat more. If you want to eat next time, feel free to contact me and I will personally invite you for a meal."

Xu Peng believed that most girls in this society could be impressed by money.

He had no courage to pursue Ye Wan'er previously because he had no money and a low self-esteem.

He was already a nouveau riche now and Ye Wan'er was just a girl from an ordinary family.

They may not be able to afford such delicacies even during the Chinese New Year, but Xu Peng could be here anytime.

Their hard life was a little unbearable.

Ye Wan'er frowned and felt very displeased. She said, "We are not that close with each other. I am afraid my boyfriend will misunderstand if you invite me alone for a meal."

Xu Peng snorted coldly with an unhappy expression.

Upon seeing this, Yang Xue said quickly, "Ye Wan'er, what's the matter with you? You used to be the most beautiful girl of our class, and you can't be so casual about your relationships."

"If you live with an ordinary person, you will be an ordinary person for the rest of your life. If you are together with the rich, you will be wealthy all your life."

"Now you look very happy, but what about five years or ten years from now? You have

a lot of time in your life. Are you more willing to live a lifetime indulging in luxuries or live a lifetime of bargaining with others in the market?"

"Master Xu is rich and faithful. How could you hesitate any further?"

Yang Xue deliberately created jealousy next to them, and she said everything that Xu Peng hadn't said. Everyone was very quiet upon listening to Yang Xue.

All of them looked weird and pondered.

Qin Jun must have felt really embarrassed that his girlfriend was being pursued in front of so many people.

If it was Master Xu's girlfriend, no one would dare to pursue her so openly.

But Qin Jun was only a doctor. No one bothered about his status.

He didn't have what it took to keep his girlfriend from being pursued by others.

Ye Wan'er frowned and put down her chopsticks. She was already a little angry.

"Yang Xue, mind your words. Not everyone is as greedy as you."

Yang Xue was taken aback and pointed to her nose, "Huh? I am greedy? Ye Wan'er, don't be pretentious here. You came and brought your useless boyfriend here just to seduce Master Xu, isn't it? To make him jealous, right? I've done this back in school days!"

"We are women, so there's no point to be pretentious in front of me! I know you can't wait to sleep together with Master Xu. Stop acting innocent, you shameless b*tch!"

Yang Xue suddenly became angry upon hearing Ye Wan'er's accusation of her being greedy. She stood up and started attacking Ye Wan'er.

Yang Xue's words were extremely ugly. Ye Wan'er couldn't hold in her anger and almost cried.

Qin Jun shook his head and put down his chopsticks. He said coldly, "There are always people talking nonsense while we

are having a meal.”

Qin Jun finished his words and got up. He took a wine bottle and waved it fiercely.

Bammm!

The wine bottle hit Yang Xue's with a loud sound. The wine bottle shattered together her blood.

Yang Xue was smashed to the ground at once, covered in blood. She almost fainted from the sharp pain in her head.

Her hair and clothes were soaked in wine and blood while lying on the ground in embarrassment.

“How dare you to hit me! Arghhh...”

Xu Peng was shocked. He didn't expect Qin Jun to actually do that! He stood up and said, “What are you doing? We are all classmates, there is no need for you to hurt anyone!”

Qin Jun sneered, “She scolded Wan'er and she deserved that. Does anyone else want to scold Wan'er? Try it.”

Qin Jun's words and actions shut

everyone's mouths.

Those who spoke against Wan'er just now didn't dare to speak anymore. If that bottle was to be smashed on their heads, they would definitely be severely injured.

Several waiters came in and helped Yang Xue out. Seeing that it was Master Qin who was hitting someone, they dared not say anything. Even if he killed someone in this private room, Boss Pei would definitely help to clean up the mess.

After Yang Xue was brought away, the atmosphere in the private room became much more harmonious.

Chen Shu took a deep breath. *Qin Jun's temper hasn't changed all these years. He doesn't even show mercy to a lady.*

"We have not met for such a long time. Let's cheer!"

Xu Peng didn't have any bodyguard so he dared not provoke Qin Jun. What he could do was to tolerate him at the moment.

Xu Peng poured a glass of wine and took a sip. He thought the wine was very good. He took a glance at the label but he didn't

recognize the brand.

Xu Peng asked, "Waiter, what kind of wine is this?"

The waiter said, "This is a 1966 Penfolds Cabernet, priced at two hundred and twenty thousand per bottle."

"What!"

Xu Peng's face changed drastically!

Two hundred and twenty thousand for a bottle of wine? Are you crazy! Although he was rich, he was merely a nouveau riche. A meal costing a few thousand was already his limit. Ordering a bottle of wine costing so much was a luxurious thing to do. If his dad knew that he spent so much just for a bottle of wine, would he get killed by his dad?

Xu Peng was very angry. He stared at Qin Jun and said, "You are really greedy. I invited you for a meal but you ordered such an expensive wine? Do you really think I am a fool?"

Ye Wan'er frowned and said, "Didn't you just ask us to order anything we wanted?"

Xu Peng snorted coldly and said, "I said you could order anything but not something so expensive. Who would order such an expensive wine to go with a meal? Do you even deserve to drink it?"

Ye Wan'er was a little angry, "Xu Peng, stop talking this way. We will pay for the wine instead of you paying for it, is that fine?"

Xu Peng gritted his teeth. In the beginning, Ye Wan'er was not his target, but since the situation had gone worse, Xu Peng had no choice but to further embarrass Qin Jun. He said, "Fine! Let's go Dutch this time. The dishes will be my treat and we shall share the cost of the wine!"

All the classmates were embarrassed. Almost everyone had at least a bottle of that expensive wine in their hands. Even the girls, whose alcohol tolerance was not the best, had a bottle to two of them.

If everyone went Dutch with the wine, they needed to fork out between a hundred thousand to two hundred thousand for each person.

A meal that cost two hundred thousand...

An ordinary person simply couldn't afford

it. That amount was almost equivalent to their total savings.

“Ye Wan'er, your boyfriend is over the limit. Master Xu invited you for a meal but what have you done to all of us here? We didn't know this wine was so expensive. We wouldn't drink it if we knew!”

“That's right! It's okay for you to spend the money alone but you dragged us along instead. We are all ordinary people. How can we afford two hundred thousand?”

“Don't pretend to have money if you don't. You could only afford beer, but you chose wine instead. Now Master Xu is unwilling to pay for the bill. Are you satisfied now?”

At first, they were shocked by Qin Jun's ferocity. But when it came to money, everyone became sensitive and began to blame Qin Jun.

If it weren't for him, they would not be spending so much.

Xu Peng said with a sneer on his face, “Wan'er, if you agree to be my girlfriend, I can help you with your share.”

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and said, “No

need.”

Xu Peng gave a cold snort. He looked at Chen Shu sitting next to Ye Wan'er and said, “Chen Shu, do you need my help for the bill?”

Chen Shu frowned and she looked uncomfortable.

It was impossible for her to pay so much for a bottle of wine.

“President Xu, I...”

Xu Peng sneered and said, “Chen Shu, I just need a few good words from you and I will settle your bill.”

Chen Shu gritted her teeth. Of course, she knew what Xu Peng wanted her to say. Xu Peng just wanted Chen Shu to persuade Ye Wan'er to be his girlfriend.

She couldn't do it. She was not someone who could betray her friends for money.

Seeing Chen Shu's silence, Xu Peng sneered, “Okay, Chen Shu. You are brilliant!”

“If that's the case, I guess you should be

able to pay for your wine!”

Chen Shu was Ye Wan'er's best friend. Her power of speech was different from the rest. If Chen Shu was willing to help Xu Peng, he might consider paying for Chen Shu's wine.

Chen Shu pretended as if she was deaf and mute.

If that's the case, Xu Peng would not only refuse to pay for her wine, but also make things difficult for her dad in his workplace.

Soon, everyone had finished eating and the waiter came over to ask, “Distinguished guests, are you done with your meal?”

Xu Peng nodded, pointing to Qin Jun and said, “Done! We will split the bill and the two of them will settle their own bills. We'll go Dutch.”

The waiter was taken aback and confused. He asked, “Sir, are you sure?”

Boss Pei had already said that Master Qin's meal would be free of charge and they could have unlimited supply of wine and food.

Why did these people still need to go Dutch? Separate bills from Master Qin? They had to pay?

Xu Peng snorted coldly and said, "Of course I am sure. They are all my friends, so a discount would be fine, right? As for those two, they have money and don't need any discount."

Although the waiter didn't understand what was going on, he could clearly tell that Xu Peng seemed to be in conflict with Master Qin.

Truly an embarrassment. It was an honor to be able to have a meal with Master Qin. Even Boss Pei had to wait in line just to have a meal with him. How could the son of a factory manager dare to act in such a manner? Really embarrassing!

"Since Master Xu insists on paying, everyone will have a 5% discount."

A 5% discount was not too much but it could certainly help to reduce the cost.

Two hundred thousand!

This bottle of wine cost almost as much as everyone's savings.

Qin Jun raised his head and looked at Ye Wan'er's classmates.

"Do you guys want to go Dutch as well?"

As soon as they heard Qin Jun speak, they suddenly became angry.

"Of course, we do! Do you want us to pay for you? Keep dreaming!"

"It was all because of you! It's really frustrating for a good meal to end up like this!"

"Ye Wan'er, why did you fall in love with this kind of person? He has absolutely nothing good compared with Master Xu. I had enough, really."

Everyone was having a word and they all sounded very harsh.

Qin Jun sneered and said, "If that's the case, let's go."

Everyone went downstairs and paid the

bills unwillingly. Some paid with debit cards and credit cards. They finally settled the bill after maxing out the limit from a few different cards.

Even Xu Peng felt pained to pay for such an amount, let alone other people who were not as rich as him.

When they arrived at the front desk, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were ready to go out directly, and Chen Shu was a little puzzled.

“We... don't have to pay?”

Qin Jun said, “No need.”

Seeing the three of them were about to leave, Xu Peng stared and shouted, “Hey, waiter! They are leaving without paying!”

Xu Peng's yell suddenly attracted everyone's attention.

The diners were looking at them. The Golden Dragon Hotel was a very high-end hotel. All the guests were mostly VIPs and big shots. It was rare to see anyone leave without paying.

Everyone gathered around Xu Peng like what he intended.

How dare you to leave without paying? Are you looking for trouble?

Manager Wang walked over after hearing this and asked, "Master Xu, what's the matter?"

Xu Peng pointed to Qin Jun and said, "We decided to go Dutch with our bills but they just left without paying."

Manager Wang was taken aback and glanced at Qin Jun. He felt a little puzzled.

"Master Xu, you might have misunderstood. Our boss already waived the bill for Mr. Qin."

Xu Peng was stunned. The bill was waived?

"Manager Wang, you can't be joking, right? He ordered a bottle of wine priced at two hundred and twenty thousand. The three of them drank three bottles, which is six hundred thousand. Are you sure the bill is waived?"

Manager Wang smiled slightly and said, "Even if it is six million or sixty million, it will be free of charge. Are you not friends of Mr. Qin? Do you still want to go Dutch?"

All the classmates were dumbfounded.

Free of charge?

Friends of Qin Jun would be getting their bills waived?

Everyone was dumbfounded. How could Qin Jun have such a big influence?

Does he know the boss?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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This group of students immediately became very friendly with Qin Jun. They rushed over and said, "Me! Me! Me! I am his friend, and his girlfriend and I were classmates!"

"Yes, we had the meal together. Should our bills be waived as well?"

"We were all classmates. Going Dutch is unnecessary. We are all together with Ye Wan'er."

Manager Wang turned his head and looked at Qin Jun.

Qin Jun said coldly without any expression, "I don't know them."

Everyone was speechless.

In the private room just now, Qin Jun had given them two chances, but not only did they not appreciate it, they even spoke harshly to Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er. There was no reason to entertain such people.

Manager Wang understood that situation and said immediately with a cold face, "In that case, please pay for your wine."

Suddenly, everyone's faces were as cold as

death.

After the checkout, everyone's expressions were very pale when they came out of the restaurant. Although they finally had a discount after they pleaded and negotiated softly for a long time, they still needed to fork out tens of thousands to settle the bill.

Those were their hard-earned money. They were not wealthy like Xu Peng. Having to pay tens of thousands of dollars was enough to make them poorer.

After walking out of the hotel, Chen Shu said, "Shall the three of us go to some other place?"

"Okay." Qin Jun smiled. He did not let Xu Peng interrupt their good mood. Chen Shu had been taking care of Ye Wan'er for many years. Qin Jun hadn't had time to thank her yet.

"Well, I'll park my electric bike here. I'll get it back when I have time."

Qin Jun had a glance at Chen Shu's old electric car and suddenly said, "Isn't there a car exhibition next to us? Let's go there; I also want to buy a car for Wan'er."

Ye Wan'er was taken aback for a moment, "Huh? I don't need it... I can't drive anyway."

Qin Jun said, "It's really inconvenient for you without a car. It doesn't matter if you can't drive, just hire a driver."

A few classmates were there and they heard their conversation.

They had a grudge against Qin Jun. He just happened to know the hotel owner, no big deal! How could you compare yourself with Master Xu?

Master Xu relied on his own capability instead of getting connections from someone he knew. He was rich and confident. You stinky doctor was nowhere near to Master Xu.

When Xu Peng heard this, he smiled coldly and said, "Dude, don't you know what the exhibition looks like? It's not a second-hand car dealership. It's a luxury car exhibition. The cheapest car starts at five hundred thousand, not some used cars that cost thirty or forty thousand."

Xu Peng really wanted to laugh hearing Qin Jun's words. Knowing a hotel owner was not a big deal at all.

Buying a car and hiring a driver?

Are you kidding me?

Even a nouveau riche like Xu Peng did not go to the point of hiring a driver. This Qin Jun was really over ambitious.

The few classmates next to him were sarcastic and said, "Don't say that, Master Xu. He could be really rich. Maybe he could buy a multi-million luxury car in full payment, hahaha..."

Xu Peng also found that to be funny, "If that is the case, let's go and see together and help to give advice."

"Okay, I also want to see what kind of luxury car this doctor can buy!"

The cars on display at the Convention and Exhibition Center were indeed luxury cars. It was hard to see any car priced at five to six hundred thousand. Most of them basically cost a million. If Qin Jun went there, he would definitely be embarrassed. Let's see if he could be this arrogant after that!